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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Among the Bedouins."

TEXT: "Forasmuch as thou knowest hore we are to encamp in the wilderness."-Num.

Night after night we have slept in tent in Palestine. There are large villages of Bedou-ins without a house, and for three thousand years the people of those places have lived in black tents, made out of dyed skins, and when the winds and storms were out and tore loose those coverings others of the same kind took their places.

Noah lived in a tent; Abraham in a tent. Jacob pitched his tent on the mountain.
Isaac pitched his tent in the valley. Lot, pitched his tent toward Sodom. In a tent the woman Jael nailed Sisera, the general, to the ground, first having given him sour milk: called "leben" as a soporific to make him sleep soundly, that being the effect of such nutrition, as modern travelers can testify. The Syrian army in a tent, The ancient battle shout was "To your tents, O Israel" Paul was a tent maker. Indeed, Isaiah, magnificently routin indicates that all the human nificently poetic, indicates that all the human race live under a blue tent when he says God stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in,"and Hezekiah compares death to the striking of a tent, saying, "My age is removed from me as a shepherd's tent."

In our tent in Palestine to-night I hear something I never heard before and hope never to hear again. It is the voice of a hyena amid the rocks near by. When you may have seen this monster putting his month between the iron bars of a menagerie. he is a captive, and he gives a humiliated, and suppressed cry. But youder in the midnight on a throne of rocks he has nothing to fear, and he utters himself in a loud, resounding, terriffic, almost supernatural sound, splitting up the darkness into a deeper midnight. It begins with a bowl and ends with a sound something like a horse's whining. In the hyena's voice are defiance and strength and bloodthirstiness and crunch of broken bones and death.

I am glad to say that for the most part Palestine is clear of beasts of prey. The leopards, which Jeremiah says cannot change their spots, have all disappeared, and the lions that once were common all through this land, and used by all the prophets for illustrations of cruelty and wrath, have retreated before the discharges of gunpowder. of which they have an indescribable fear. But for the most part Palestine is what it originally was. With the one exception of a wire thread reaching from Joppa to Jerusalem and from Jerusalem to Nazareth and from Nazareth to Tiberias and from Tiberias to Damascus, that one nerve of civilization, the telegraphic wire (for we found ourselves only a few minutes off from Brook-lyn and New York while standing by Lake Gallee), with that one exception Palestine

is just as it always was. Nothing surprised me so much as the persistence of everything. A sheep or horse falls dead, and though the sky may one minute before be clear of all wings in five min-utes after the skips are black with eagles cawing, screaming, plunging, fighting for room, contending for largest morsels of the extinct, quadruped. Ah, now I understand the force of Christ's illustration when He "Wheresoever the carcass is there will the engles be gathered together." The longof those eagles is wonderful. live fifty and sixty and sometimes a hundred years. Ab, that explains what David meant when he said: "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's." I saw a shepherd with the folds of his coat far bent outward, and I wondered what was contained in that amplitude of apparel, and I said to the dragoman: "What basthat shepherd got under his coat?" And the dragoman said: "It is a very young lamb he is carrying; it is too young and too weak and too cold to keep up with the flock." At that moment I saw the lamb put its head out from the shepherd's bosom and I said: "There itisnow, Isaiah's description of the tender ness of God-he shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom."

Passing by a village home, in the Holy Land, about noon I saw a great crowd in and around a private house, and I said to the dragoman: "David, what is going on there!" He said: "Somebody has recently died there and their neighbors go in for several days after to sit down and weep with the be-reaved." There it is, I said, the old scriptural custom, "And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them con-cerning their brother." Early in the morning passing by a cemetery in the Holy Land I saw among the graves about fifty women dressed in black, and they were crying: 'Oh, my child!' "Oh, my husband!' "Oh my father!" 'Oh, my mother!' Our dragoman told us that every morning, very early for three mornings after a burial, the women go to the sepulcher, and after that every week very early for a year. As I saw this group just after daybreak I said: "There it is again, the same old custom referred to in Luke, the evangelist, where he says, 'Certain women were early in the sepulcher."

But here we found ourselves at Jacob's well, the most famous well in history, most distinguished for two things, because it be-longed to the old patriarch after whom it was named, and for the wonderful things which Christ said, seated on this well curb to the Samaritan woman. We dismount from our horses in a drizzling rain, and our dragoman, climbing up to the well over the slippery stones, stumbles and fright-ensus all by nearly falling into it. I measured the well at the top and found it six feet from edge to edge. Ennis grass and wants and thorny growths overhang it. In one place the roof is broken through. Large stones embonk the wall on all sides.

Our dragoman took pebbles and dropped them in, and from the time they left his hand to the instant they clicked on the bottom you could hear it was deep, though not as deep as once, for every day travelers are applying the same test, and though in the time of Maundrell, the traveler, the well was a hundred and sixty-five feet deep, now it is only seventy-five. So great is the curiosity of the world to know about that well that during the dry season a Captain Anderson descended into this well, at one place the sides so clean he had to put his hands over his head in order to get through, and then he fainted away and lay at the bottom of the well as though dead, until hours after recov-

ery he came to the surface. It is not like other wells digged down to a fountain that fills it, but a reservoir to catch the falling rains, and to that Christ refers when speaking to the Samaritan woman about a spiritual supply He said He would, if asked, have given her "living water." that is, water from a flowing spring in distinction from the water of the well, which was rain water. But why did Jacob make a reservoir there when there is picuty of water all around and abundance of springs and fountains and seem ingly no need of that reservoir? Why die Jacob go to the vast expense of boring and digging a well perhaps two hundred feet deep as first completed, when, by going a little way off, he could have water from other fountains at little or no expense? Ah, Jacob was wise. He wanted his own well. Quarrels and were might arise with other tribes and

were ordered, and the well of nearly four thousand years ago was sunk through the solid rock. When Jacob thus wisely insisted on having

When Jacob thus wisely insisted on having his own well he taught us not to be unnecessarily dependent on others. Independence of business character, independence of moral character, independence of religious character. Have your own well of grace, your own well of courage, your own well of divine supply. If you are an invalid you have a right to be dependent on others. But if God has given you good health, common sense and two eyes and two ears and two hands and two feet, He equipped you for independence of all the universe except Himself. It he had meant you to be dependent on other you would have been built with a coryou would have been built with a cor-around your waist to tie fast to somebody No; you are built with common sense to fashion your own opinions, with eyes to find your own way, with ears to select your own music with hands to fight your own There is only one being in the uni-

verse whose advice you need and that is God. Have your own well and the Lord will fill it. Dig it if need be through two hundred feet of solid rock. Dig it with your peo, or dig it with your yard stick, or dig it with your shovel, or dig it with your Bible. in my small way I never accomplished anything for God or the church, or the world, or my family, or myself, except in contradiction to human advice and in obedience to divine counsel. God knows everything, and what is the use of going for advice to human beings who know so little that no one but the all seeing God can realize how little it is? suppose that when Jacob began to dig this well on which we are sitting this noontide people gathered around and said, "What a useless expense you are going to when rolling down from yonder Mount Gerizim and

down from yonder Mount Ebal and out yonder in the valley is plenty of water!" "Oh," replied Jacob, "that is all true, but suppose my neighbors should get angered against me and cut off my supply of mountain beverage, what would I do, and what would my family do, and what would my flocks and herds do? Forward, ye brigade of pickaxes and crowbars, and go down into the depths of these rocks and make me independent of all except Him who fills the bottles of

the clouds! I must have my own well!"
Young man, drop cigars and cigarettes
and wine cups and the Suuday excursions,
and build your own house, and have your
own wardrobs, and be your own capitalist! "Why, I have only five hundred dollars in-"Why, I have only five hundred dollars income a year!" says some one. Then spend
four hundred dollars of it in living, and ten
per cent. of it, or fifty dollars, in benevoleuce, and the other fifty in beginning to
dig your own well. Or it you have a thousand dollars a year spend eight hundred
dollars of it in living, ten per cent., or one
hundred dollars, in benevolence, and the remeining one hundred in bezinning to dig your maining one hundred in beginning to dig your own well. The largest bird that ever flew through the air was hatched out of one egg, and the greatest estate was brooded out of one dollar.

I suppose when Jacob began to dig this well, on whose curb we are now seated this December noon, it was a dry season then as now, and some one comes up and says:
"Now Jacob, suppose you get the well filty
feet deep or two hundred feet deep and there should be no water to fill it, would you not feel silly?" People passing along the road and looking down from Mount Gerizim or Mount Ebal near by would laugh and say:
"That is Jacob's well, a great hole in the
rock, illustrating the man's folly." Jacob
replied: "There never has been a well in Palestine or any other country that onc. thoroughly dug was not sooner or later filled from the clouds, and this will be no excep-

For months after Jacob had completed the well people went by, and out of respect for the deluded old man put their hand over their mouth to hide a suicker, and the well remained as dry as the bottom of a kettle that had been hanging over the fire for three hours. But one day the sun was drawing water, and the wind got round to the east and it began to drizzle, and then great drops splashed all over the well curb, and the heavens opened their reservoir and the rainy season poured its floods for six weeks, and there came maidens to the well with empty pails and carried them away full, and the

camels thrust their mouths into the troughs and were satisfied, and the water was in the well three feet deep, and fifty feet deep, and two hundred feet deep, and all the Bedouins of the neighborhood and all the passersby realized that Jacob was wise in having his own well. My hearer, it is your part to dig your own well, and it is God's part to fill it. You do your part and He will do His part.

Much is said about "good luck," but peo-ple who are industrious and self denying almost always have good luck. You can at-ford to be laughed at because of your application and economy, for when you get your vell dug and filled it will be your turn to

But look up from this famous well and see two mountains and the plain between thers, on which was gathered the largest religious audience that ever assembled on about five hundred thousand people. Mount Gerizim, about eight hundred feet nigh, on one side, and on the other Mount Ebal, the former called the Mount of Blessing and the latter called the Mount Cursing. At Joshua's command six tribes stood on Mount Gerizion and read the blessings for keeping the law, and six tribes stood on Mount Ebal reading the curses for breaking the law, while the five hundred thousand people on the plain cried Amen with an emphasis that must have made the earth tremble. "I do not believe made the earth tremble. "I do not believe that," says some one, "for those mountain' tops are two miles apart, and how could a voice be heard from top to top?" My answer is that while the tops are two miles apart, the bases of the mountains are only half mile apart, and the tribes stood on the sides of the mountains, and the air is so clear and the acoustic qualities of this great natural amphitheatre so perfect that voices can be distinctly heard from mountain to mount-

ain, as has been demonstrated by travelers fifty times in the last fifty years.

Can you imagine anything more thrilling and sublime and overwhelming than what transpired on those two mountain sides, and in the plain between, when the responsive went on and thousands of voices on Mount Gerizim cried, "Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the fields, blessed shall be thy basket and thy store," and then from Mount Ebal, thousands of voices responded, crying: "Cursed be he that removeth his neighbor's landmark! Cursed be he that maketa the blind to wander out of the way," and then there rolled up from all the spaces between the mountains that one word with which the devout of earth close their prayers and the glorified of heaven finish their doxologies, "Amen! Amen!"-that scene only to be surpassed by the times which are coming, when the churches and the academies of music and the audi and the academies of music and the auditoriums of earth, no longer large enough to hold the worshipers of God; the parks, the mountain sides, the great natural amphitheatresof the valleys, shall be filled with the outpouring populations of the earth and mountain shall reply to mountain, as Mount Gerizin to Mount Ebai, and all the people between shall sarribe riches and hours and between shall ascribe riches and honor and glory and dominion and victory to God the Lamb, and there shall arise an amen like the

booming of the heavens mingling with the thunder of the seas.

On and on we ride, until now we have come to bhiloh, a dead city on a bull any-

and vineyards. Here good Eli fell backward and broke his neck, and lay dead at the news from his bad boys, Phineas and Hophni; and life is not worth living after one's children have turned out badly, and more fortunate or crescent. That which Saiadin trampled have turned out badly, and more fortunate was Elli, instantly expiring under such tidings, than those parents who, their children recreant and profligate, live on with broken hearts to see them going down into deeper and deeper plunge. There are fathers and mothers here to day to whom death would be happy release because of their recreant sons. And if there be recreant sons here present, and your parents be far away, why not how and your parents be far away, why not bow your head in repentance, and at the close of this service go to the telegraph office and put it on the wing of the lightning that you have turned from your evil ways? Before another twenty-four hours have passed take your feet off the sad hearts of the old homestead.

Many, many letters do I get in purport saying: My son is in your cities; we have not heard from him for some time; we fear something is wrong; hunt him up and say a good word to him; his mother is almost crazy about him; he is a child of many prayers. But how can I hunt him up unless he be in this audi ence? Where are you, my boy? On the main floor, or on this platform, or in these boxes, or in these great galleries? Where are you? Lift your right hand. I have a message from home. Your father is anxious about you: your mother is praying for you. Your God is calling for you. Or will you wait until Eif falls back lifeless, and the heart against which you lay in infancy ceases to beat? What a tory to tell in eternity that you killed her My God! Avert that catastrophe!

But I turn from this Shiloh of Eli's sudden decease under tad news from his boys and find close by what is called the "Meadow of the Feast." While this ancient city was in the height of its prosperity on this dow of the Feast" there was an annual ball where the maidens of the city amid clapping cymbals and a blare of trumpets danced in dee, upon which thousands of speciators gazed. But no dance since the world stood ever broke up in such a strange way as the one the Bible describes. One night while by the light of the lamps and torches these gayleties went on, two hundred Benjamites, who had been hidden behind the rocks and among the trees, dashed upon the scene. They came not to injure or destroy, but wishing to set up household of their own, the women of their own land having been slain in battle, by preconcerted arrangement each one of the two hundred Benjamites seized the one whom he chose for the queen of his home and carried her away to large estate and beautiful residence, for these two hundred Benjamites had inherited the wealth of a

As to-day near Shiloh we look at the "Meadow of the Feast," where the maidens danced that night, and at the mountain gorge up which the Benjamites carried their brides, we bethink ourselves of the better land and the better times in which we live, when such scenes are an impossibility, and amid orderly groups and with prayer and benediction, and breath of orange blossoms, and the roll of the wedding march, marriage is solemnized and with oath recorded in neaven, two immortals start arm in arm on journey to last until death do them part. Upon every such marriage altar may there come the blessing of Him "who setteth the solitary in families!" Side by side on the path of life! Side by side in their graves!

Side by side in heaven! But we must this afternoon, our last day before reaching Nazareth, pitch our tent on the most famous battlefield of all time-the plain of Esdraelon. What must have been the feelings of the Prince of Peace as He crossed it on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth? blooms there but has in its veius the inherited blood of flowers that drank the blood of fallen armies. Hardly a foot of ground that has not at some time been gul lied with war chariots or trampled with the

hoofs of cavalry.

It is a plain reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan. Upon it look down the mountains of Tabor and Gilboa and Carmel. Through its rages at certain seasons the river Kishon, which swept down the armies of Sisera, the battle occurring in November when there is almost always a shower of meteors so that the "stars in their courses" to have fought against Sisera. Through this plain drove Jehu, and the iron chariots of the Canaanites, scyther at the hubs of the wheels hewing down their awful swathes of death, thousands in a minute.

The Syrian armies, the Turkish armies, the Egyptian armies again and again trampled it. There they career across it. David and Joshua and Godfrey and Richard Cour de Lion and Baldwin and Saladin—a plain not only famous for the past, but famous because the Bible says the great decisive battle of the world will be fought there—the battle of Ar-

To me the plain was the more absorbing because of the desperate battles here and in regions round in which the holy cross-the very two pieces of wood on which Jesus was supposed to have been crucified—was carried as a standard at the head of the Christian host, and that night closing my eyes in my tent on the plain of Esdraelon-for there are some things we can see better with eyes shut than open-the scenes of that ancient war come before me. The twelfth century was closing and Saladin at the head of eighty thousand mounted troops was crying "Ho! for Jerusalem?" "Ho! for all Palestine!" and before them everything went down, but not without unparalleled resistance. place one hundred and thirty Christians were surrounded by many thousands of fur! ous Mohammedans. For one whole day the these thousands. Tennyson's "six hundred," when "some one had blundered." these one hundred and thirty fighting for the holy cross. They took hold if the lances which had pierced them with death wounds, and pulling them out of their own breasts and sides hurled them back again

at the enemy. On went the fight until all but one Christian had fallen and he, mounted on the last horse, wielded his battle ax right and left till his horsefell under the plunge of the jave-lins, and the rider, making the sign of the cross toward the sky, gave up his life on the point of a score of spears. But soon after the last battle came. History portrays it, poetry chants it, painting colors it, and all ages admire that last struggle to keep in possession the wooden cross on which Jesus was said to have expired. It was a battle in which mingled the fury of devils and the grandeur of angels. Thousands of dead Christians on this side. Thousands of dead Mohammedaus

on the other side. The battle was hottest close around the wooden cross upheld by the bishop of Ptolemais, himself wounded and dying. And when the bishop of Ptol-emais dropped fiead, the bishop of Lydda seized the cross and again lifted it, carrying it onward into a wilder and flercer fight, and sword agains javelin, and battle ax upon helmet, and plercing spear against splinter-ing shield. Horses and men tumbled into heterogeneous death. Now the wooded cross on which the armies of Christians had kept their ere begins to waver, begins to descend. It falls! and the wailing of the Christian last at its disappearance drowns But that standard of the cross only seems

o fall. If rides the sky to-day in triumph Five hungred million souls, the mightlest army of the ages, are following it, and where that goes hey will go, across the earth and-up the mighty steeps of the heavens. In the

more than any other standard, whether inacribed with eagle, or lion, or bear, or star,
or crescent. That which Saladin trampled
on the plain of Esdraelon I lift to day for
your marshaling. The cross! The cross!
The foot of it planted in the earth it saves,
the top of it pointing to the heavens to which
it will take you, and the outspread beams of
it like outstretched arms of invitation to all nations. Kneel at its foot. Lift your eye to its victim. Swear eternal allegiance its power. And as that mighty symbol of pain and triumph is kept before us, we will realize how insignificant are the little crosses we are called to bear, and will more cheurfully carry them.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And the world go free? No, there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me.

As I fall asleep to-night on my pillow in the tent on the plain of Esdraelon reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan, the waters of the river Kishon southing me as by a lullaby, I hear the gathering of the hosts for the last battle of all the earth. And by their representatives America is here and Europe is here and Asia is here and Africa is here, and all heaven is bere and all hell is here, and Apollyon on the black horse leads the armies of darkness, and Jesus on the white horse leads the armies of light, and I hear the roll of the drums and the clear call of the clarions and the thunder of the cannonades. And then I hear the wild rush as of million of troops in retrest, and then the shout of victory as from fourteen hundred million throats, and then a song as though all th armies of earth and heaven were joining it, clapping cymbals, beating the timekingdoms of this world ar become the king doms of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

JOSEPH WEHRLING, of New Orleans, thinks he is the only surviving soldier of the Black Hawk war. QUEEN VICTORIA is only four feet eight

inches in height, yet she is said to be a regal sovereign in her bearing. MISS ISABELLA THOBURN, a sister of Bisnop Thoburn, of the Methodist Episcopal

Church, will return to India next month to resume her missionary work there. CONGRESSMEN McKINLEY is by no means a rich man. He owns a small farm in Ohio, and a modest residence in Canton. Aside

from this he is worth about \$50,000. ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD is said to be so abnormally sensitive to noises that

the gnawing of a mouse at the wainscot is sufficient almost to drive her distracted. CHIEF JUSTICE AND MRS. FULLER will celebrate their silver wedding some time in January next, and their daugnter, Miss Mildred, will be married the same day to Hugo

Wallace. DUMAS, the novelist, has aged greatly during the last twelve mouths. Despite his years he bears himself gallantly, and at the recent wedding of his daughter he was the life of the

MISS RACHEL SHERMAN, the general's daughter, is so well posted in politics that she is an invaluable assistant to her father in supplying him with names and dates that have grown dim in his mind.

HENRY W. SAGE has added \$200,000 to his of a department of philosophy in Cornell University. This makes over \$1,000,900 which he has given to this institution.

THE MAHARAJAH DHULEEP SINGH, who has recently begged to be received back in favor with the Queen, has petitioned her to restore him his grand cross of the Star of India, which he returned once in anger. COUNTESS ELIZABETH KOENIGSMARCK,

said to be the handsomest woman in Ger-many, was recently wedded in a novel dress of red and white, the colors of her husband's regiment. The bridesmaids also were gowns of scarlet and red.

JUSTIN H. McCARTHY is just thirty years old. He has published eleven books and seven plays. He is tall and thin, with a very small head. He has traveled much in Persia, and has an intimate acquainiance with the literature of that country.

MRS. JOPLING-ROWE is one of the most noted woman artists of England, as well as one of the hardest-working. She paints from morning till night, seldom leaving her studio until nightfall. She has a bright and open face, an attractive manner, and is regarded as one of the best talkers in London.

THE Queen of Italy is exhibiting a tendency toward stoutness, a state of things that is most unwelcome to ber. To ward off this increasing corpulence she spent the greater part of last summer in long and ex laustive moun tain tramps, which reduced her weight, but used up the royal ladies who attended her.

THE Duke of Portland, owner of the great racers of the English turr, is building a group of alms houses at his chief estate, Welbeck, and with a nicely discriminated distribution of honors, inscribes the principal building: "These houses were erected by the sixth Duke of Portland, at the request of his wife, for the benefit of the poor and to commemor

ate victories of his race horses.' MISS MATTIE THOMPSON, daughter of ex-Congressman Phil Thompson, is accounted one of the exceptionally pretty girls of the Blue Grass region. Miss Thompson was selected as the Queen of Beauty at the celebration of the Satellites of Mercury, held at Louisville, but choose rather to be one of the maids of honor, who are selected from among the prettiest girls of the different towns throughout the state.

MRS. EMMA E. FORSYTHE is an American woman who goes by the name of the White Queen. Her realm is an island in the South-ern Pacific called New Britain, whose chief industry is the sale of mother-of pearl. Forsythe was left a widow at the age of eighteen, and with very little money. She now owns one hundred and fifty thousand acres of fertile land, two steamers that ply between the islands and the port, and she is preparing to close a contract tor the building of four more vessels for the island trade.

MRS. NICHOLSON, of New Orleans, who owns and edits the Picayune, and who is the only woman in the country in such a position, is so quiet, low-voiced and retiring in manner that one would never suspect her of holding the place she fills. When the Women's Club of New York gave her a reception, and it was announced that she had been made the young club's first honorary member, Mrs. Nicholson, quite like the sweet woman who never saw a composing stick or handled a blue pencil, deputed her husband to acknow! edge the compliment in her stead. She sat meanwhile, blushing and listening. Mr. Nicholson, wno is the husband manager of meanwhile, his wife's paper, is a big, genial gentleman, with a memory for politics that goes back

JAMES LICE, the philanthropist, left \$150,000 to San Francisco free baths—a real wash-house for the working poor who have no baths at home. The institution is now really and open. It has sixty rooms for men and forty tor women. The walls are of white tile, the tubs are enamaled. Thirty minutes is

THE RED BUCKS.

Young Indians in Hiding Bent on Mischief.

The Troops Now Holding the Excited Red Men in Check-The Ghost Dances Still Going On.

General Brooke's troops are now at the Pine Ridge Agency, and the Indians have thus far not attempted any disturbance. The ghost dances continue, and General Brooke has made no attempt to stop this diversion.

STANDING ROCK AGENCY, N. D.-The news that troops have been ordered to the reservation has spread rapidly among the savages, and the general effect has been bad. Several hundred of the braves have disappeared, with what object and in what direction cannot be learned. There is evident fright in some quarters, and it is the general impression that the bucks are running away from what they regard as an impending calamity. It may be, however, that they are bent upon pillage and murder, or have galacross the country to incite the Northern Cheyenes, the most excitable band of Indians in the West, to take arms against the whites. The aged warriors and women are frightened over the autlook, and profess the

warmest friendship for the palefaces.

Major McLaughlin, the agent here, has just returned from Sitting Bull's camp, on Grand river, and reports that the dances are still going or, but Sitting Bull's influence has weakened greatly in the last week. Now he has no more than a hundred or so followers. He received Major McLaughlin cord ally, but the young bucks scrowled at the agent as though he were not welcome. He had a long with Sitting Bull, and is satisfied that the old chief's faith in the coming of the Messiah is on the decline, and unless something untoreseen occurs, there is no probability of trouble this winter, and possibly none next spring. General Ruger's presence had the effect of reducing Sitting Bull's followers by nearly one half, so that now he has not enough men to carry on a campaign if he

FREMONT, Neb .- Forty-five Indians, members of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, passed through here on their way to the Pine Ridge agency. The leaders said they had heard about the new Messiah from their friends before leaving Europe. Indians went crazy on religion just as white people did, they said, but they hoped there would be no trouble. One of the cheifs said they would do all they could among the Indians at Pine Ridge to restore quiet, and they believed the older heads were opposed to any outbreak. Settlers are much alarmed in the vicinity of Valentine and Rosebud agencies and are flocking to those points. It is believed that the po traders are encouraging this alarm, so as to

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

LUNA MADEL, 17 years old, walked off an open drawbridge in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and FRANK KELLER, of Linton, Indiana, acci-

dentally shot and killed his wife, while cleaning a revolver, which he thought was empty. A PASSENGER train and a construction No one was killed, but about 15 persons were

WILLIAM CHARLTON, aged 8 years, shot and killed his sister Calisa, aged 6 years, at their home in St. Louis, while playing witi a shotgun.

A PRIZE herd of Berkshire hogs, owned by M. K. Price & Son, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, has been nearly des royed by choler, within the last two weeks. One hundred hogs, valued at \$1,000, have died.

An epidemic of typhoid fever is raging in Clementville, Ohio. There have been 89 cases, 25 of which have proved fatal. At present 40 persons are suffering. Business has been suspended. The place has a population of 200.

THE boiler at the mill of M. J. Wright & Son, near Magnolia, Mississippi, exploded a few days since. Samuel Pritchard, Jr., and Nelson Andrews were killed, and Charles Taylor, Wilcy Cook, William Miller and Joseph Douglass were scalded, Taylor and Cook, it is feared, fatally.

A PASSENGER train ran into a hand car on which were five track repairers, near Millersburg, Kentucky. James Finly was killed, John Garrady and his legs cut off, and the other three received injuries that may terminate fatally. The fog was so dense that the engineer did not see the hand car until it was

A SHARP explosion in Judge Gresham's court room in Chicago created a panic among the people present and stopped the proceed ings of court. An investigation disclosed that ing had separated, leaving a visible crack for 30 feet. The government recently investigated the safety of the costly pile, and found it in a very bad condition.

MARIAN C. JONES, a young woman died under the influence of chlorotorm while undergoing a slight surgical operation in a hos pital in Chicago. Her parents took her to the hospital to have a small mole removed from her right cheek. The mole was excised, but when the physician sought to revive the patient she was seized with a convulsion and ex-

pired. THE Board of Agriculture of Ohio has been advised of an epizooty or hog cholera in many counties of that State, notably: Franklin, Darke, Butler, Proble and others, in which ine are dying in large numbers. Health Department has received no informa ion of the epizooty, although stories are affont that large numbers of the diseased how have been slaughtered and shipped to Philadelphia.

WHILE Martha Murphy, aged 13 years, was attending to some cooking at her rome in Cumberland, Maryland, her dress caught fire. Her mother, who was in an adjoining roor a three-months-old infant, ren frantic by the sight of her buring child, at tempted to extinguish the flames. so her own clothing and that of the infant eaught fire, burning both in a horr-ble manner. Martia will die. The mother and in-fant child both inhaled the flames, and are in a critical caudition.

THREE KILLED AND ONE DYING

Disregard of Orders Causes a Wreck on the B. & O., in Ohto.

A collision occurred on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad near Scott's Station, Ohio, the other morning, between east and west boundfreight trains, killing John Watson, engineer, and James Fleisher, areman, instantly. James Barrett, a fireman, was scalded so badly that he died an bour later. Thomas Burke, another employer, was seriously injured about the head and cannot recover. Watson and Fleisher lived at Newark, O.

where their remains were conveyed. Burke and Barrelt were taken to their homes in Beiluire. Both engines and cars were pletely excelled. The accident was caused by disregarding

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILED FROM MANY SOURCES.

There is a move on foot to establish a large outhern female college at Lynchburg, Va. -More than \$1,000,000 of outside capital has been invested in Norfolk, Va., during the past

Col. W. H. Harness, of Hardy county, W. Va., uses a shot gun with which he has killed 1.0 deer.

It is proposed to build a belt line railroad from Glasgow to various points in Rockbridge A Pennsylvania syndicate has purchased a large tract of coal land in Harrison county,

West Virginia. -The South Atlantic and Ohio machine shops at Bristol, Va., with all their contents, were destroyed by fire.

-Rocky Mount has raised the required subscription, and will be a point on the Roanoke and Southern Railroad

-It is rumored that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has purchased terminal facilis ties at Lynnhaven bay, Va.

-Mr. C. B. Wood, of Rappahannock county, Va., has sold this fall about 800 barrels of apples, for which he received \$2,00. -A tract of land between Norfolk and Lam-

bert's Point, which sold in May last for \$13,-132, was resold last week for \$107,830. -Arrangements are being perfected by which Durham and Raleigh, N. C., will be connected

by telephone within the next ninety days. -The Nolan Flouring Mill, at Brucetown, Frederick county, Va., were destroyed by fire, together with a large quantity of grain and

—Application has been made by W. P. Irwin and others, of Glasgow, Va., for authority to organize the First National Bank of Glasgow,

-'A new Presbyterian church has been con-tracted for in Oxford, N. C., to cost \$10,000. Rev. Joseph Renric, of Chase City, Va., will

be the pastor. -Thos. B. Young, town sergeant of Charles town, W. Va., died of pneumonia recently. He served in the old Stonewall Brigade dur-

ing the late war. -James Stealey, a brakeman in the employ of the West Virginia Improvement Company, fell from his train in the yards at Weston, W. Va., and was instantly killed.

-Isaac Morris, a young man employed on the engineer corps of the Ohio Valley Rail-road, was drowned at Moundsville, W. Va., while crossing the Ohio river in a skift.

-Statesville, N. C., boasts of a little white girl only four years old who chews tobacco, dips snuff, smokes, plays cards, picks the banjo and swears. She had to be weaned by

-Walter M. Hester, of Winton, N. C., traveling for J. Forest & Son, Baltimore, committed suicide on a train near Kernersville N. C. by shooting himself through the head. Melan-choly is assigned as the cause.

-It is announced that the canning factory of H. J. McGrath & Co., at Washington, N. C., will be ready for operations by the 1st of December. It is estimated that 2,500 bushels of oysters will be canned daily.

-The board of trustees of the Shenandoah Baptist Association, comprising all the counties in the lower Valley in Virginia and West Virginia, have decided to locate their new collegiate academy in Winchester.

In consequence of the chance made by the Eastern Field Trial Club from Amelia Courthouse, Va., to High Point, N. C., the meeting of the Virginia Field Sports Association, which had been announced to occur at the former place has been recalled.

-Many prominent Democratic leaders think that Gov. McKinney, of Virginia, should by all means call an extra session the Legislature to receive the plan of debt settlement which the Olcott committee are expected to submit.

-Information has been received at Louisville, Ky., that Deputy Sheriff J. P. Giles, of Har-lan county, had been killed at Rose Hill, W. Va., on the day of November elections. Mr. Giles was trying to arrest two men and killed them both. No other particulars.

-Isaac McNabb, seventy-two years of age and unmarried, was found dead on the floor of his house, near Morton, Harford county, Md., in which he lived alone. From ap-pearances he was about to kindle a fire when stricken. A coroners inquest decided that death occurred from article expenses. death occurred from natural causes.

-Donations for the soldiers' home in Raleigh, N. C., continue to be received and the institution is now pretty well provided with com-forts. The fund for enlargement, nowever is quite small and there is talk of asking the legislature for an appropriation. This seems to be the only resort for making a complete success of the scheme.

-The scheme for building an Odd-Fellows, temple in Raleigh, N.C., which has slumbered for several menths, has been revived with a fair show of success. The lodges here now number over three hundred members, among them some of our wealthiest and most influential ential members. It is more than probable that an imposing enifice will be erected during

-The Massachusetts and Southern contion company, which has the contract for the building of the first one hundred and fifty-six miles of the Cape Fear and Cincinnati railroad, has sublet it to Leating & Co., of Columbus, Ohio. The road is to run to Wilmington
and Southport, N. C., and thence to Conway.
S. C. It will then branch off in three directions, one line to Charleston, one to Salisbury,
and the other to Greenville, S. C.

-A large barn on the farm of Messrs. George and Stephen Font, a short distance southwest of Frederick, Md., was destroyed by fire of of Frederick, Md., was destroyed by hre of supposed incendiary origin at an early hour Saturday morning. About three hundred bushels of wheat, fifty tons of hay, several binders, lot of harness and various farming implements were consumed. All the live stock was saved except one bull, which perished in the flames. Loss, about \$2,500.

The Chalestown (W. Va.) Mining, Manufacturing and Improvement Company kind purchased the following lands adjacent to that town: The James M. Kannon truet, 334 acres, for \$65,800; 100 acres from John Burns, \$13300; 106 acres from H. B. Davenport, for \$32,000; John T. Gibson has sold his farm of 312 acres, one mile and a half west of Charlestown, to J. T. Colston for \$21,200. The Russ taken to J. T. Colston for \$24,200. The Russ fie in Jefferson county, three miles from Sh herdstown, has been sold to J. W. Metia for \$52 per acre.

POISONING BY WHOLESALE

Startling Report, From Clinton, Pa One Man Dead, Others Dying.

A startling report comes from Clinton, Pa to the effect that a case of wholesale poly ing has startled the town.

It is said that eight persons have been soned-a man and his wife, two children and four brothers. Particulars have not you been learned, but it is known that at least one man is dead, while others are seriously ill

De J. T. ROTHWOCK, of West Chuster De has been awarded a eliver moint for his pli graphs of American trees exhausted in forestry division of the Paris Exp 210m